Vol. XI. Numb. 30.

THE OBSERVATOR.

The fatal Iſſue of the ſeparate Treaty betwixt Edward IV. *of* England *and* Lewis XI. *of* France. *A Compariſon betwixt* Lewis XI. *and* Lewis XIV. Roger *for giving the latter a Glyſter to make him ſquirt out more than he has taken in.* Roger's *Scheme for reducing the Exorbitant Power of* France, *and ſuing* Lewis XIV. *to a Writ of Rebellion.*

From **Wedneſday**, April 9. to **Saturday**, April 12. 1712.

Obſ. 'TIS time now, *Roger*, to conclude what the Weſt Country-Gentleman ſent us; pray go on with it.

Countrym. My Weſt Country Brother asks his Maſter how our King *Edward* IV. came off with his Allies and *Lewis* XIth of *France?* and he anſwers as follows.

Obſ. If we'll believe the *French* Hiſtorians, *Roger*, he came off bad enough. It was upon the Duke of *Burgundy*'s Account that his Majeſty undertook the Expedition; but he was groſly deceived by this Ally, Firſt, in not being join'd by the Duke's Forces at his Arrival; And next, in not being admitted into the Town of St. *Quintin*, as the Duke had promis'd him. The Count *de St. Paul*, Conſtable of *France*, and the chief Trickſter of that Age, had at this time an intricate Game to play. This Town was left in his Hands by K. *Lewis* his Maſter, upon the Accommodation beforemention'd; he ſided with the Duke of *Burgundy* and the *Engliſh* in appearance, but deceiv'd them both; for which the Duke of *Burgundy* at laſt deliver'd him up into his Maſter's hands, who gave him his Reward upon a Scaffold. Theſe Proceedings, and the Winter approaching, and no Towns being appointed for the *Engliſh* to quarter in, gave King *Edward* a Pretence to hearken to a Treaty with the *French* at *Picquenie*. The *French* call'd it *A Trafficking Agreement*, and ſay, That their King omitted neither Intrigues, Cajolreys, nor Preſents, which the *Engliſh* were very greedy of, to bring this Treaty to bear: 73000 Crowns of Gold were paid down to the King of *England*, and the Marriage of the *Dauphin* to his Daughter was ſtipulated, with the whole Revenue of the Duchy of *Guyen* for nine Years, or in lieu of it 50000 Crowns of Gold *per Annum*, to be paid in the *Tower of London*. And beſides this, the *French* King diſtributed Sixteen Thouſand Crowns of Gold yearly in Penſions amongſt thoſe who were moſt in credit about our King. Upon which *Edward* IV. return'd back to *England* with his Army, to the no ſmall Satisfaction of the *French*.

Countrym. But how did the *French* perform all this, Maſter?

Obſ. Why, *Roger*, as they uſed to do, and as I'm afraid they will do ever; for they ſoon broke the Match between their *Dauphin* and our King's Daughter; they withheld the Penſions to his Miniſters or Favourites, and marry'd the *Dauphin* to a Daughter of the *Houſe of Burgundy*, which Marriage they never allow'd to be conſummated, but ſent her home again, and diſpos'd of their *Dauphin* to the *Houſe of Bretagne*. Their own Hiſtorian *Mezeray*'s Words are, as near as I can put them into *Engliſh*, Tom. 3d, p. 346. thus: "Then *Edward* King of *England*, who "upon the Faith of the Treaty of *Picquenie* had "ever flatter'd himſelf that the *Dauphin* ſhould "marry his Daughter, and was ſo ſure of it, that "he order'd her to be call'd *Madame the Dau-* "*phine*, ſeeing himſelf baffled by the *French*, and "laught at by the *Engliſh*, as a very great Bub-"ble, he was ſo aſham'd and vex'd about it, "that he died of Grief the 4th of *April*, 1483. delivering *France* from the fears of the Miſchief he might have done them during the Minority of *Charles* the Eighth.

Countrym. Indeed, Maſter, King *Edward* brought his Hogs to a fair Market; but, as I have heard, he was right enough ſerved, for he was a Trickſter as well as the *French* King, and made a ſeparate Treaty with him before he came from *England*, tho at the ſame time he pretended a mighty Zeal for the Confederacy, and actually brought his Army into the Field; tho it appear'd by the Event, that he never deſigned to do any thing with them. But pray what became of *Lewis* XI?

Obſ. Why, *Roger*, after this ſhameful Peace with *England* he contrived the Ruin of the Duke of *Burgundy*, who was ſlain at the Battle of *Nancie*. Then upon Semblance of Friendſhip to his Daughter and Heireſs, he betray'd both her and her Counſel, fomenting Rebellions and Inſurrections in her Dominions. Inſhort, as the whole Courſe of his Life was one continued Thread of Treachery and Miſchief, he died within Three Months after our King *Edward*, ſhewing as much Fear and Jealouſy at his Death as he had done in any part of his Life, and ended his Days in the practice of Superſtition, Nonſenſe and Popiſh Trumpery, like a true Bigot. So adieu to him, *Roger*; now we'll talk of his Succeſſor *Lewis* XIV.

Countrym. I wiſh, Maſter, that they been't alike in more things than their Names.

Obſ. I'll ſum up his principal Atchievements and the Manner of 'em, *Roger*, in a *Latin* Diſtich that has been long known in the World.

Una dies Lotharos, Burgundos Hebdomas una,
Una domat Batavos Luna, Quid annus erit?

Countrym. Pray, Maſter, let me have it in *Engliſh*, for I am not ſo well bred as to know *Latin*.

Obſ.

Obſ. It was Paraphras'd, *Roger*, by a very ingenious *Engliſh* Gentleman, thus,

Lorrain *thou Stol'ſt, by Fraud thou got'ſt* Burgundy,
Holland *thou Bought'ſt, and faith thou'lt pay for't one Day.*

Countrym. I hope ſo too, Maſter; and now it comes in my Head, I'le tell you a Story. I am told that the *Dutch*, who are very arch at Drawing of Pictures, did once upon a time Draw the Grand Monarch with an Apothecaries Man attending upon his Royal A——e to fling in a Gl——r, and this Motto under it, *Il Rendra plus qu'il n' avoit pris*; that is, He'll give back more than he took in; and if I might have my Mind, he ſhould do ſo in good Earneſt.

Obſ. Aye, *Roger*, now's your time; pray give me your Project, but be as ſhort as you can.

Countrym. I would, Maſter, have all that the reſpective Powers of the Confederacy have Demanded; and for the Duke of *Savoy*, who has been plaguely Plunder'd by his Couſin the *French* King both in *Savoy* and *Piedmont*, I'd give him the whole County of *Provence*, and I did not care if he had every Foot on't, with the Ports of *Marſeilles* and *Thoulon* to him and his Heirs for ever.

Obſ. His Royal Highneſs of *Savoy* is very much obliged to you, *Roger*; What would you do further?

Countrym. Truly, Maſter, ſince the Great *Lewis* has made a King of his Grandſon *Philip*, I am not for Unkinging him, and I think I know how to provide a Kingdom for him. You told me e're while, that *Navarre* was once a Kingdom of itſelf, and how it came to the Crown of *France*, I'd give to him upon this Peace, if I thought he would not be King of *France* too, this Kingdom of *Navarre*, with two or three little Counties on this ſide the Mountains, call'd *Rouſſillon*, *Toix*, and all *Gaſcogne*, *Bearne*, and the reſt on't, with the Ports of *Bayonne* to the Weſt, and *Roſes*, with the ſtrong Town of *Perpignan* to the Eaſt; and rather than fail, he ſhould have as far down on t'other ſide as *Pampeluna*, all the Old *Navarre*, and whatever the *Spaniards* have taken away on that ſide from the Houſe of *Alibret*, but none of this ever to return again to the Crown of *France*.

Obſ. A good thought, *Roger*.

Countrym. And as I heard you ſay that *Bretagne* had for a long time Sovereign Dukes of its own, I'd give that Dutchy to the Prince of *Conti* or ſome Prince of the Blood of *France*, on Condition that he nor his Heirs ſhould never be King, and Unite them altogether again. I have alſo a great Love, Maſter, to my Old Friends the *Hugonots*, for whom I muſt have the Edict of *Nantz* reviv'd: And if we ſtood upon it, to have the Aſſembly of the *States*, which were the Old *French* Parliaments, reſtor'd to their ancient Power, 'twere but the fair thing from one honeſt People to another.

Obſ. But how would you pretend to effect all this, *Roger*?

Countrym. Why, Maſter, ſince the whole Confederates are in Chancery with the Great Monarch of *France*, and have filed their Bill, to which the *French* won't Anſwer, I think we muſt have an Attachment, and ſue him on to a Writ of Rebellion, and let the Duke of *Ormond* take him into Cuſtody. If his Grace make as good a Hand on't for a Campaign or two as the Duke of *Marlborow* did before him, I fear *Lewis* XIV. muſt either be taken or made to ſcamper from *Verſailles*, and inſtead of the Sanctuary at *Weſtminſter* or *White-Friars*, he may hide his Head in ſome *Cloiſter* about *Clermont en Auvergne*, and there be ſhorn a Monk, and leave the Management of the Peace to thoſe who ſhall have the Adminiſtration of the Kingdom of *France* without him, and make a Peace according to my Scheme above recited, and ſo the World would be Quiet for ever and for aye, *Amen*.

Obſ. I wiſh your Scheme may ſucceed, *Roger*; that would be a very good way to anſwer the *Dutch* Glyſter indeed, and make him ſquirt out more than ever he took in; but we have a ſort of State Mountebanks among us who are for giving him a Cordial inſtead of a Vomit and Purge.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MRS Elizabeth Tutchin continues to keep her School at Highgate, notwithſtanding Reports to the contrary. Where young Gentlewemen may be ſoberly Educated, and taught all ſorts of Learning fit for them.

COllections and Obſervations Methodiz'd, concerning the Worſhip and Diſcipline of the Church of Scotland, in four Books, by Walter Steuart. Printed at Edinburgh, by the Heirs and Succeſſors of Andrew Anderſon, Printer to the Queen's moſt Excellent Majeſty; and ſold by A. Bell, at the Bible and Croſs Keys in Cornhil, near the Royal-Exchange, London.

AN Account ſhewing the Numbers of the Tickets entituled to Benefits in the Lottery for 1500,000 *l.* Anno 1711. With the Benefits to which the ſaid Numberd Tickets are reſpectively Entituled, and the Days on which they were ſeverally Drawn, diſtinguiſh'd in a Numerical Order; as the ſaid Tickets happen'd to ariſe in the ſeveral Claſſes or Degrees of Thouſands, from Number 1 to Number 150 000. Each Claſſis having the Courſe denoted, in which every 1000 of the ſaid 150 000 Tickets, according to the Lots drawn for that purpoſe are to be Paid off and Diſcharg'd. Publiſh'd by the Special Order of the Managers, and Directors of the ſaid Lottery. C. Rhodes, Secretary. Printed for Andrew Bell, at the Croſs-Keys and Bible in Cornhill. 1712. Price Six Shillings bound.

Juſt publiſh'd,

THE conſiderable Advantages of a South Sea Trade to our Engliſh Nation. Humbly offer'd, with other particulars, to the Conſideration of this preſent Parliament, partly from the Information of divers French Officers, lately taken by one of Her Majeſty's Ships, and who had Sailed and Traded in thoſe Seas. Sold by S. Popping, in Pater-Noſter-Row. Price 2 *d.*

RATIO *Sacra*, or an Appeal to the Rational World about the Reaſonableneſs of Reveal'd Religion: Containing a Rational as well as Scriptural Confutation of the grand prevailing Errors of the Time, viz. Atheiſm, Deiſm, and Bourignoniſm; the Abſurdities and Blaſphemies of which are particularly laid open.

SCHEMA *Sacrum*, or a Sacred Scheme of Natural and Reveal'd Religion, giving a Scriptural and Rational Account, 1. Of Creation. 2. Of the whole complex Eternal Scheme of Divine Predeſtination. 3. Of the wiſe Divine Procedure, in accompliſhing the whole parts of the ſaid Scheme, ſolving the principal Difficulties rais'd by the great Pretenders to Reaſons againſt thoſe three Heads, by Arguments founded on Scripture and Reaſon. Both by the ſame Reverend and Learned Author. Sold by A. Bell, at the Croſs-Keys and Bible in Cornhil.

Juſt publiſh'd,

A Caveat to the Treaters; or, The Modern Schemes of Partition Examin'd, with relation to the Safety of Europe in general, and of Great Britain and Ireland in particular. Including an Anſwer to ſeveral late Pamphlets on that Subject; with a more particular account of the Conferences at Gertruydenberg than has yet been publiſh'd. Sold by S. Popping at the Raven in Pater-noſter-Row.

LONDON, Printed by *William Hurt*, in *Great Carter-lane*, near *Doctors Commons*: Where Advertiſements are taken in.